




# Scene of the dirty deed--




standuponit  
 **standuponit**

[https://standuponit.livejournal.com/2008-11-21\\_23:17:00](https://standuponit.livejournal.com/2008-11-21_23:17:00)

MOOD: 😊 bouncy

MUSIC: Tom Waits - Walk Away

So tonight I have a Wabbit in my apartment until we get tired or the sun comes up, and I decided to try the beet juice trick recommended by

 **themarkmaker** (<https://themarkmaker.livejournal.com/>), [here](http://standuponit.livejournal.com/2171.html?thread=52347#t52347) (<http://standuponit.livejournal.com/2171.html?thread=52347#t52347>).



No, really. It's beets, officer. *Beets*. (Well. One large beet and two apples.)

The most interesting thing about it was the layer of bright fuchsia foam on top, which I had to eat with a spoon. It was kind of like sweet beet mousse. *Outstanding*.



And you can even catch a glimpse of the giant bowl full of cheap bruised fruit that lives in my kitchen table, ready to feed the juicer, though.

If you're guessing from the other mess on the table that I was also

baking a cake, you're right.

A yellow cake with chocolate frosting, because I have a friend who needed a cake tonight. And you know, a little cake never hurts anybody.

The blood may be a lie, but the cake is real.

The cake, by the way, is now in the oven, and I would post a recipe, but it's just the yellow cake recipe from *Cook's Illustrated* last spring.

**TAGS:** [recipes](#)



[This looks like a good idea.](#)

...

[This.](#)

...

[Little guy's not bad.](#)

Gotta teach RHex to smear.

62 comments



[Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 04:30:57 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

U lie. It is not the yellow cake from *CI*.



[Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 04:33:52 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

The yellow cake from *CI* doesn't contain Madagascar's entire vanilla production for a year.



[standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 04:38:13 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I just used vanilla sugar instead of plain sugar. And another teaspoon of extract...



[standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 04:42:09 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

'Course, that would have gone faster with a stand mixer, but whipping egg whites by hand is fun, right? It's like... earning the cake.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 04:46:44 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

But--I earn cake by my very EXISTENCE.




 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 04:55:51 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Perfection doesn't need to earn cake. Perfection gets cake in tithe.

(Slightly imperfect cake. It looks like the centers falls slightly. Oops. Oh well, more room for frosting.)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:05:25 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

nommmmmms




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 04:51:39 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

If the cake is real, does that automatically make the blood a lie?

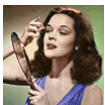
Oh, no--it's TrueBlood! Hah!

Where's my gold lamé disco tragedy dress?

 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 04:54:57 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

It totally looks like TrueBlood, doesn't it? Or the fake blood they slather all over the necks of the victims. We should bring beet juice in water bottled to the Lurch next year. I bet that would even gross out Wonder Woman until she figured it out.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 04:59:13 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

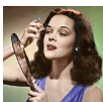
It's actually better than red corn syrup. Which is good, because even I can't drink straight red corn syrup. Yes, BYOLurchGore.



 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:05:36 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

The problem with the red corn syrup is that it's transparent. And you can tell.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:09:22 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah, there's something else you're supposed to mix in. I don't remember what. Makes it opaque.

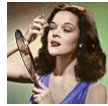


 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:12:41 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Black Cherry Kool-Aid and smooth peanut butter.

Yeah, keep it the hell away from me.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:19:00 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

That's wrong. I'm not sober, but I know that's wrong.

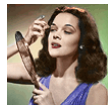


 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:20:13 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

I just report 'em.

You realize we're sitting on the sofa two feet apart commenting at each other?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:23:24 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Don't get frosting on your touch screen.

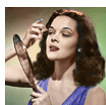


 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:28:17 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

You know, there's some brandy in the kitchen if you wanted it with your cake.

(You can have the bed. I'll sleep on the sofa. Because somebody bought me a second set of sheets last winter when I had the flu, I even have clean sheets to give you.)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:35:32 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Was going to say I only drink brandy when my teeth hurt, but hey, they do. But no, gotta get up tomorrow. Nobody needs a hungover wabbit tomorrow.

Re sheets: Somebody was all fortuitous!

Did I say thank you? Thank you.

<3

<3

<3



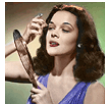


[standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:40:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

The cake will soak it up.

They're nice sheets, too. They're flannel and have cartoon dinosaurs on them. Just the sort of thing that would ensure a guy never gets laid again.



[Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:45:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

'S what happens when you let your sisters give you sheets.



[standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:59:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

"Let?" I don't recall being consulted.

Although I am not complaining. As I said. Nice sheets.

[inaurolillium](#)

[November 22 2008, 06:08:32 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

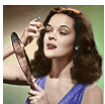
Chocolate syrup is the one I learned.



[standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:05:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...I suspect if you were to show up anywhere in a gold lame disco tragedy ~~dress~~ handkerchief with cleavage down to there, I would be extremely busy defending your honor all night.



[Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:08:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I would fend them off with my Giant Afro of Doom.

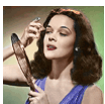
(Girl, I know you're dead, but find a fuckin stylist, yo.)



[standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:09:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's a political statement.




[Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:11:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

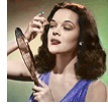
That's it--Angela Davis got turned into a vampire.

Which may also explain the world's last surviving AMC Gremlin. (Can you vampire a car? What's the verb for "to be turned into a vampire"?)

 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:15:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You know, I think they must have stopped making those before I was born. Is that what that is?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:17:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

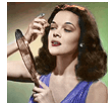
Thank Dobie. He said the AMC Gremlin is the most appropriately named car in history, so I had to look it up.



 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:18:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

More so than the No Va?




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:22:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

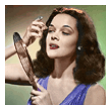
Or the Yugo. Yu gotta go, 'cause it no.

Where do I get this stuff, anyway?

 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:28:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hell.



 [Ometotchtli](#)


[November 22 2008, 05:36:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Explains so much.

 [batwrangler](#)

[November 22 2008, 15:29:12 UTC](#) Edited: [November 22 2008, 15:30:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

My Dad had a orange Gremlin with yellow go-faster stripes. Since he was also on our town's PD (which was all part time back then) it was sometimes seen racing through NH with a blue light on, much to the astonishment of officers on other PDs who weren't familiar with our force. Fortunately dispatch was. :)

 [barsukthom](#)

[November 22 2008, 18:52:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

The Gremlin will betray you. The Gremlin will not call you names behind your back. The Gremlin will not eat your cake.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:02:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yknow, this is just fucked up. I hate having a memory.



 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:06:09 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...me too.

Me too.

 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:08:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And what I hate more than having a memory is having empathy and modeling functions. The kind that remind you of what somebody would have absolutely no-shit fucking loved.

Like the incredible grossness of blood-red beet juice with three inches of hot pink foam on top.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:15:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

The universe is totally, irreparably stupid.

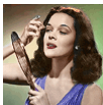
Skrewit. Is the cake cool enough to frost yet? Let's sit on your couch and eat cake and watch Discovery Channel.



 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:18:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No, but we could just tear chunks out and dip them in the frosting bowl.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:28:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Works for me, sugar. Works for me.



 [themaskmaker](#)

[November 22 2008, 14:53:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

La! Did I forget to mention that beet juice looks just like blood? I guess I did! \*eyelash flutter\*

Or maybe I just left that to be a delightful surprise.



But isn't it scrumptious?

 [batwrangler](#)

[November 22 2008, 15:40:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

How would it taste with the addition of some blood oranges?



 [themaskmaker](#)

[November 22 2008, 15:50:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Let us know. :)

 [batwrangler](#)

[November 22 2008, 15:54:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


Need beets. And oranges. And a juicer. :(



 [themaskmaker](#)

[November 22 2008, 17:06:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I've been juicing things the old fashioned way: I grind them up, dump them into a strainer, and push the juice out.

 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 17:50:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, no real surprise there. The pink mousse was the surprising bit.

Also, no real surprise that the color lingers through the digestion process. ;-)

 [jadegirl](#)

[November 22 2008, 20:13:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

*Also, no real surprise that the color lingers through the digestion process.*

Whoa. Thank you for the warning - that have have surprised me rather a whole hell of a lot.



 [themaskmaker](#)

[November 22 2008, 21:36:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Erm, no. \*g\*

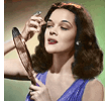


 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:53:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I think now I shall drink lots n lots of water, take two ibuprofen and a multivitamin, and go sleep on your dinosaurs.

No freakin idea what I'd do without you.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:56:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Promise to be here when I wake up?




 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:58:30 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Right here on this couch, Sis. With my bony feet sticking over the arm.



 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 05:57:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Same thing I'd do without you.

Be screwed.

<3



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 22 2008, 06:07:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

<3

 [glinda\\_w](#)

[November 22 2008, 07:06:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

As far as perfect things to cheer you up, [this perfect hair ornament](#) just ... demands that it be given to you. If not by yourself, by one or some of your friends.

 [karenhealey](#)

[November 22 2008, 07:02:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

\*gag\*

What is it about otherwise perfectly awesome people who somehow harbour inexplicable and perverse desires for the [devil root](#)?



 [standuponit](#)

[November 22 2008, 07:04:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, I don't judge your culinary failings. Such as inexplicably not liking healthy, sweet, delicious beets.

*Deleted comment*



[themaskmaker](#)

[November 22 2008, 14:54:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hahahaahaaa! I am enabling a beet revolution!!!!

*Deleted comment*



[themaskmaker](#)

[November 22 2008, 15:19:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Bah-dum-bum!



[edschweppe](#)

[November 22 2008, 16:16:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

\*groan\* You beet me to it.



[batwrangler](#)

[November 22 2008, 15:31:47 UTC](#) Edited: [November 22 2008, 15:41:52 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Pure carrot juice made from cold carrots and drunk immediately after juicing out of an iced glass is close to veggie-drink perfection.



[nebula99](#)

[November 22 2008, 17:44:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Your juice is very pretty. I'm going through a bit of a beetroot appreciation phase at the moment but have drawn the line at juicing - I had a bad experience once before.

*Deleted comment*



[standuponit](#)

[November 24 2008, 01:15:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

nomnomnomable!

This looks like a  
good idea.

...

This.

...

Little guy's not  
bad.

Gotta teach RHex  
to smear.